

# The SPORTFOLLO



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... .. BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Bricket Wood Edition

16th January, 1970

## SENIORS K.O. ROYAL CHALLENGE!



Royalist War Council

by Tony Morrell

The fight of the week! And the question on everybody's lips was this. Could the blue-clad challengers upset a Senior team confidently wearing the look of champions? Could Royals provide the shock of the season?

The answer was not slow in coming. The bout began with a stormy Senior offensive as Darrel Watkins powered in the first basket. Bruised and goaded into action, Royals retaliated. Engle fought

his way free of the melee and scornfully dropped in two scorching shots. The gauntlet had been thrown. And again it was Watkins who signified Senior acceptance of the challenge. Dodging and weaving through the Royal defence he unleashed a vicious 25-footer which rocked the challengers back on their heels. Level pegging!

Mr. Albrecht aroused the challengers into a furious wave of aggression. Hard, tough, stubborn in-fighting was the Seniors' reply.

Neither side was giving an inch. Both defences were taking a terrible battering as the teams pounded relentlessly back and forth.

Suddenly Royal hearts beat faster as the old men staggered. 1,2,4, points down! But the men in red refused to stay down for the count! Up they leapt and stormed bravely back into the battle. And fifteen minutes into the first half the score was even. Until the first half bell rang Mr. Albrecht's punishing accuracy was met point for point

# Royals versus Seniors

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by even more resilient teamwork!

Round 2. The restart saw Royals recommence hostilities. They were met by a barrage of red jerseys. The Seniors fought. They rebounded. They hustled. And the Royals fled desperately back into a defensive stance.

Time out Blue.

Regrouping their forces Royals pummelled their way to the Senior basket. Doggedly they took their stand – but fruitlessly. Like a giant red steamroller the Seniors flattened Second-year hopes. Mr. Hunting's coaching paid dividends as the Seniors exploded into action.

The Royals fell back in disarray. They tottered under the sudden onslaught. Another time-out and

## STATS

### 4th Year Team

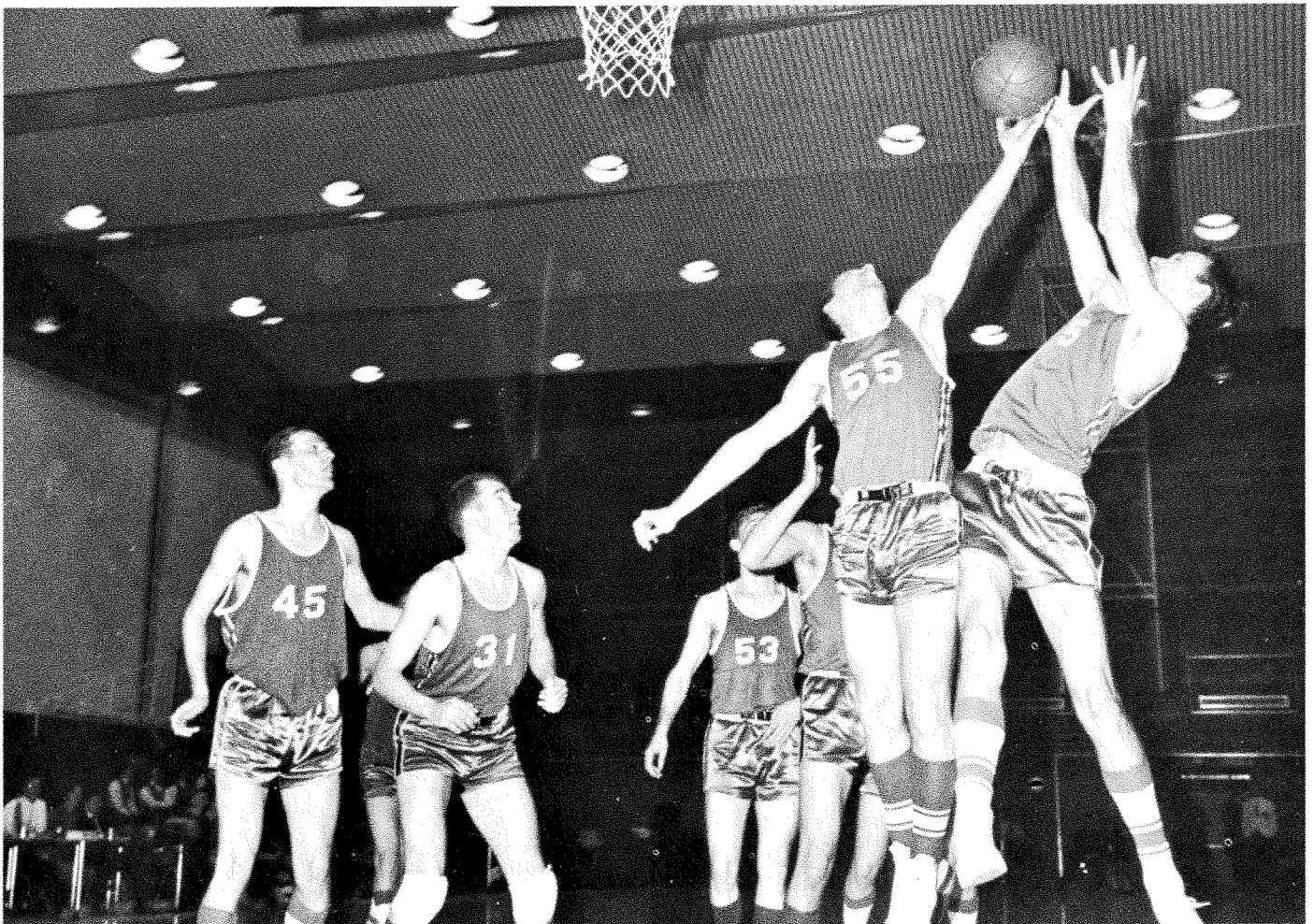
	F.G.	F.T.	PF.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Elfers	0	0	1	4	11	1	0
Hunting	8	0	3	13	3	3	16
Meakin	2	0	1	3	0	0	4
Morrell	0	0	0	6	3	2	0
McNeese	1	0	2	1	4	1	2
Odor	8	0	3	9	5	2	16
Smylie	1	1	3	10	2	1	3
Vischer	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Watkins	17	2	3	20	8	9	36
	37	3	16	64	29	19	77

### Royals

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Albrecht	11	2	2	4	5	0	24
Benwell	1	0	1	17	8	2	2
Buck	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Cato	4	2	4	14	5	0	10
Engle	5	2	0	3	1	0	12
Crawford	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
Pels	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ricchi	1	0	0	1	3	0	2
Silcox	3	1	1	16	4	0	7
	25	7	9	58	27	3	57

frantic repair-work before the game rushed on.

But the damage had already been done. The Royals had been out-manoeuvred and out-shot. They had been out-pointed too long. Mercilessly the Seniors pummelled the helpless heroes of the Sophomore Class. They crushed them. And when the final buzzer confirmed a 22-point Senior Victory there was no doubt that the Royal challenge had been well and truly knocked out! Only the Faculty have not fallen before the onslaught of the Seniors. Don't miss the first game next semester when Ambassador College will witness the duel of the giants. Faculty versus Seniors – Saturday, February 7th. See you there!



Senior Rebounding – a vital ingredient to success!

# CREATIVE CHEERLEADING

by Karyl Coates



"Performing precision routines"

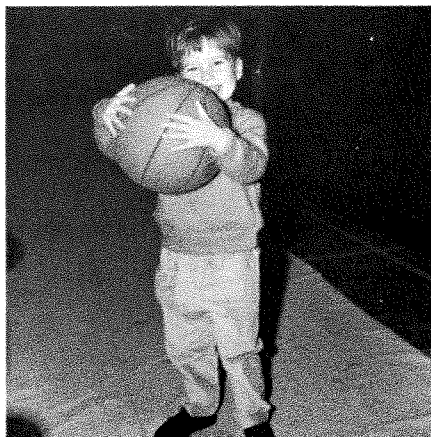
Any mob can make noise. They do it in Ulster, London and L.A. Noise seems to be the world-wide "thing" in music, children, and riots today. Yet even in this society there is such a commodity as controlled noise – beneficial noise which can unite a crowd and dispense a winning spirit.

What is this noise? It's cheering – rooting for your team – yelling for your squad. But whatever you call it wherever you come from, it's designed for the same purpose: to encourage a team to victory and to take that winning spirit and share it with the crowd as well as the team.

Cheerleading is a refined form of cheering. It prevents the crowd from "hollering" against each other and provides a uniform solid sound to back the team! It discourages mass chaos.

This sport has come a long way since its birth from a valiant supporter sitting in the grand-stand literally beating on a tin can to a co-ordinated group performing precision routines and acrobatics on a basketball floor or football pitch.

Today the performers can be just actors or a set of leaders in a victory game depending on the spirit and loyalty of the crowd. That's



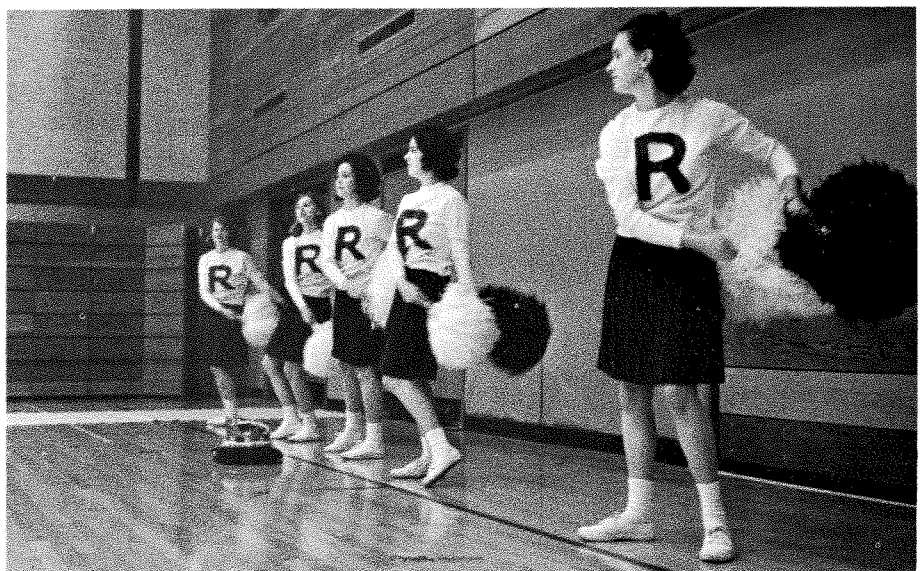
"They're my favourites!"

right – the crowd makes or breaks the cheerleaders and the team. Either you're with 'em or agin 'em. You can sit and watch them do their stuff or you can co-operate by actively participating with your hands, lungs, and heart. Learn each cheer and yell it with your crowd.

Sometimes it takes a lot of guts to be a cheerleader. The team gets discouraged, the crowd gets disgusted and the easiest thing in the world to do is sit down and cry. It takes a lot of love to coax a "dead" crowd back to its feet. Many times that's all a team needs to win – just the assurance that you're with them all the way to victory or defeat. A losing streak is tough on a team and a crowd, but crowd spirit is the same as team spirit and without team spirit, you just *can't win*.

You've got a choice when you sit in those stands. You can be as much a part of your team as the best player. You can be an activist and help your cheerleaders engender team spirit in everybody.

So don't just be a die-hard individual noise-maker. Participate in the controlled Ambassador team spirit. Be the best noise maker on your *team!*



It takes a lot of guts to be a cheerleader!



# Half Way Stage.... Here's



MEN	P	W	L
FACULTY	5	5	0

SENIORS	5	4	1
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JUNIORS	5	3	2
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ROYALS	5	1	4
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FRESHMEN	4	0	4
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# How the Teams are Faring!

WOMEN P

FRESHMEN 4

IMPERIAL 3

JUNIORS 2

SENIORS 3

ROYALS 3

W L

0 0

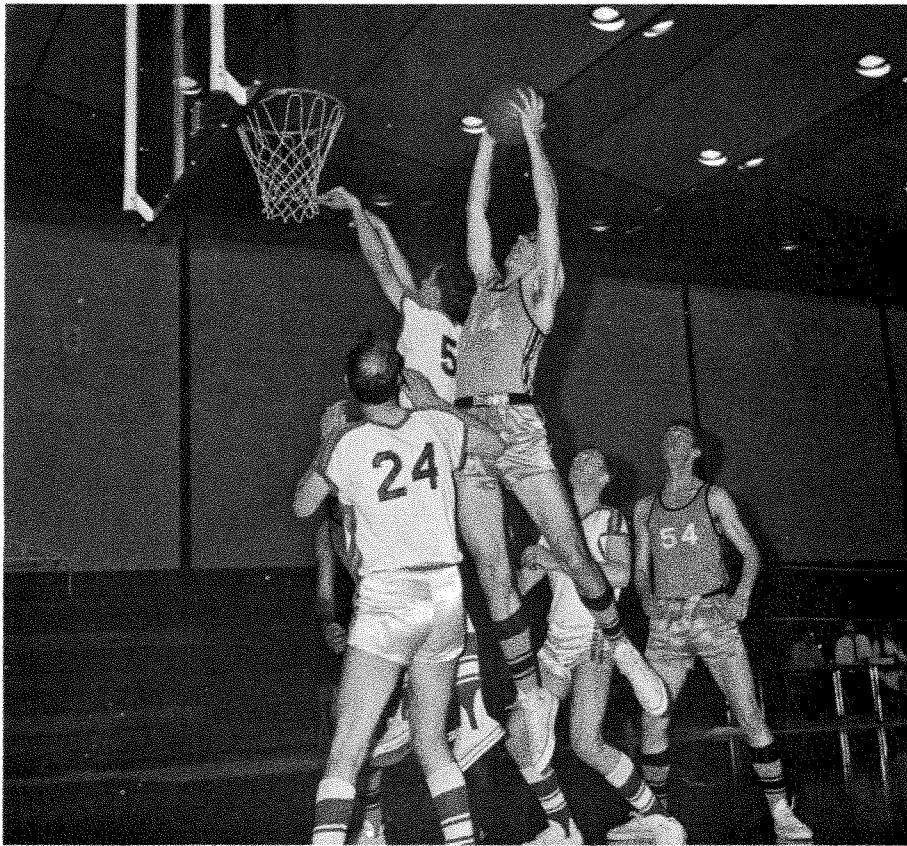
2 1

1 1

1 2

0 3

# SHARP-SHOOTING FACULTY FELL FALCONS!



Falcon Farr fights back

by Nick Ursem

Third-place Falcons versus the invincible Faculty. A game which the Juniors had to win to stay in the running for Championship honours. And one which the Faculty (sharing 1st place with the Seniors) could ill afford to lose . . . .

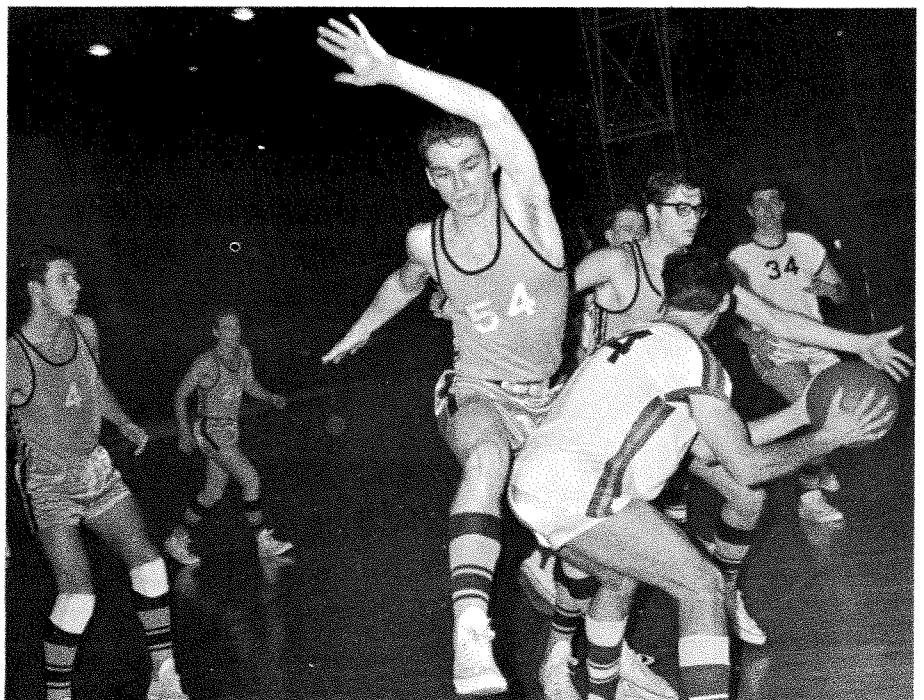
Within the first few minutes Mr. McMichael rammed the first points through the ring. Again the Faculty scored. Again! And again! Ten - zero! The frustrated Falcons simply couldn't get off the ground. At last Fallaw rose, shot, and in went the ball. Another shot - bullseye! The rest of the Falcons awoke and took off - intent on vengeance. But only further disaster! The Faculty defence was just too strong to be penetrated. Despairing, the Falcons threw

away ball after ball in a flurry of wild passes. The score soared to 32-14 for the Faculty - could the Juniors still stay in the game? With the score at 39-24, half-time provided a welcome opportunity for Falcons to rest their weary, worn-out wings! And then - back to the battle in the air! A firmer, more fiery team - spurred on by Fallaw - boosted the score up to 43-32. Assaults on the Faculty basket came thick and fast.

Faculty channeled the ball back down the court - but Farr, intercepting close to target, sent Martin away. Two easy points! 46-39! Point by point the Faculty lead was dissolving. For the first time in the game the Falcons were in there with a chance. They leaped at it!

With five and a half minutes to the buzzer and a mere three point Faculty lead on the board, the squads were locked in ferocious stalemate! The Falcons had made

*(Continued on Page 7)*



How to avoid a block!



# Freshman Girls Vanquish Junior Veterans



Quick! Someone help her!

by Don Engle

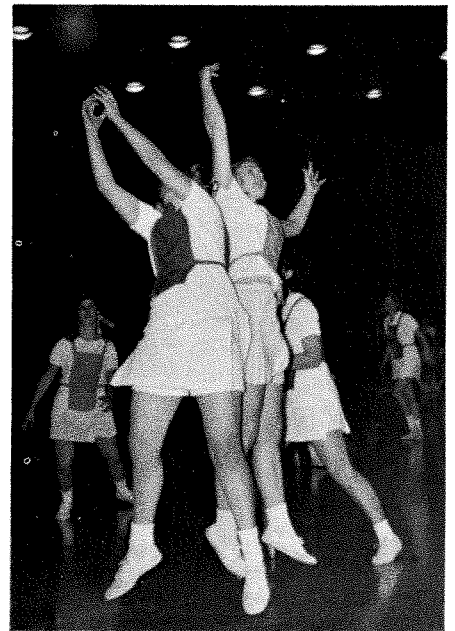
Tension mounting between the combat-experienced Junior girls and the young but determined Freshmen had finally come to a head. Action time had arrived!

"GO" was the name of the game from the outset as Heather

White sizzled in the first basket for the Juniors.

Seconds later Julie Lorimer stormed back an equaliser. All square! Another stalemate?

Wild shots and stray passes plagued both teams as each struggled for the first place position.



"Where'd it go !!!"

The real battle began. Precision shots from both territories began finding their targets. Sid Hunting scorched the net with two 25 footers in rapid succession.

Connie Anderson and Barbara Eastwell rallied the Junior attacking force. And the game see-sawed awkwardly forward.

The half-time truce was called with the Freshmen leading 12-11. Turbulent tension returned with the teams for the second half. Fatigue, frustration, fouls increased. But scoring remained even until the end of the third quarter. Then . . . tension snapped and the Freshmen surged to a ten-point lead.

In desperation, the Juniors threw themselves into all-out attack. First one basket, then another was their only reward. Despite this new power thrust, the Freshmen had no intentions of losing their vice-like grip on the game.

Relentlessly the seconds slipped away on the clock. "Cease Fire" was declared. The Freshmen had stood triumphant to the last. A 30-26 victory was theirs!

## Faculty fell Falcons

(Continued from Page 6)

an excellent come-back! But now Faculty were containing them. Amidst stomping of feet and great shouting, the Juniors pulled out all the stops in a desperate last ditch effort. But so too the Faculty. And the Falcons lost points fast. Three seconds from the buzzer Mr. McMichael, with a characteristic jump shot, confirmed a 9 point Faculty victory. An unbeaten run of 5 games now lies behind the league-leaders. Saturday, February 7th will challenge the continuation of that winning streak. *The Sportfolio will be there - HOW ABOUT YOU??*

## STATS

### Faculty

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Gould	4	1	0	2	2	1	9
Haroutounian	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jacobs	2	0	2	6	2	2	4
Michel	10	7	2	7	11	3	27
Mitchell	7	0	1	22	6	2	14
McMichael	6	0	1	6	4	0	12
Nadim	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	29	8	6	43	25	8	66

### 3rd Year

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Chirnside	0	0	3	6	4	0	0
Fallow	10	0	4	15	6	0	20
Farr	7	0	2	11	5	3	14
Gerringer	4	0	4	4	2	0	8
Harrison	2	0	2	9	3	1	4
Martin	3	1	0	5	2	2	7
Zimmerman	2	0	1	1	8	1	4
	28	1	16	49	30	7	57

*It all began with*

# A WORN-OUT SOCCER BALL!

*by Neil Earle*

"Jump Ball! Jump Ball! Get it!"

A primitive Mau-Mau war chant? A Navaho rain dance ritual? No! An integral part of Ambassador's balanced education – intra-mural basketball.

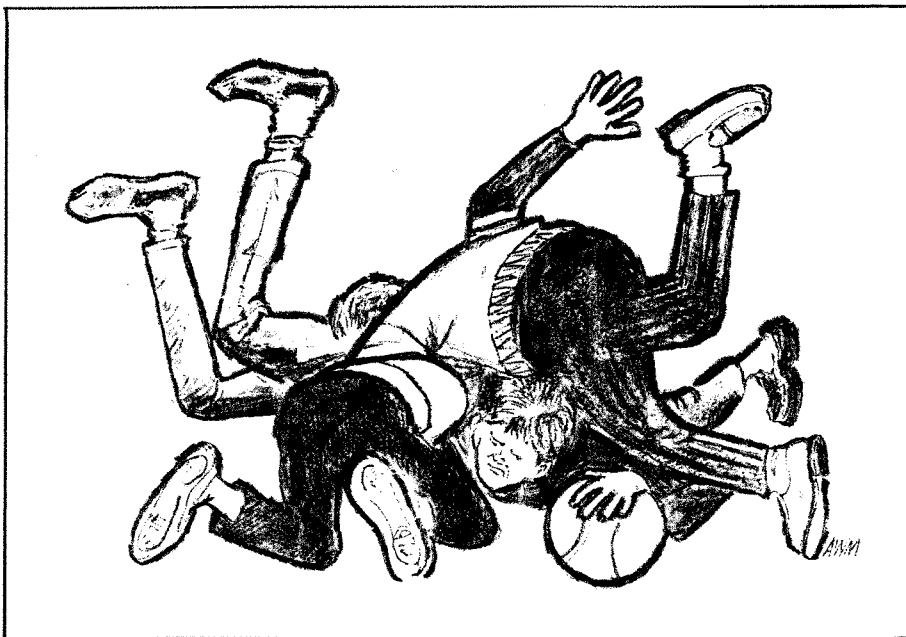
Yes, every Saturday night during the season, the big gym reverberates to the thunder of enthusiastic supporters urging on their eager teams to victory. The frenzied flurry of speed, the blinding carousel of Class colours, the tension of two balanced squads clashing for a crack at the Championship regularly electrifies the 100 or more partisans in the stands.

But where did this exciting game originate? Who started it? How and why?

To answer these questions, we must focus on Springfield College, Massachusetts in the year 1891. The Physical Training Instructor at the local YMCA, Dr. Naismith, had a problem – how to keep these energetic teenagers in good form during the winter season. And Dr. Naismith found the answer!

His combination? Take two peach baskets, a worn-out soccer ball, and some good 'ole American ingenuity. The result? A skilful contest that caught on quickly during the lull between the football and baseball seasons. On January 20th, 1892, the first formal game was played – with seven men a side. Soon, YMCA units all over the world became the nuclei for cells of amateur basketball leagues. In the United States this new sport spread like a brushfire. By 1915, three amateur organizations had formulated a common set of rules, and the stage was set for professional basketball. And with each successive year the calibre of play increased.

1936 – another milestone. The Olympic Games Commission added



Things have changed!

basketball to its official programme. But even with this international recognition it was in the United States that basketball flourished most dramatically. Today it is estimated that there are over 2,000,000 games each year – a

spectacular sport's statistic!

Yes, 2,000,000 games a year. But think! How many of these big-league games spark the same excitement, colour and enthusiasm provided in our own gym every Saturday night?



... OR have they??